

WORONI

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WHO MURDERED DR. DUNCAN ?

DO CAWLEY, CLAYTON &
HUDSON KNOW ?



'NO ONE COULD HAVE DONE MORE'

In the Coroner's summation of the Duncan inquest

As a homosexual it has been perfectly obvious to me through my own experience, and the experience of my friends that the police deploy decoys or *agent provocateurs* to entice and prosecute homosexuals i.e. by dressing in provocative clothing, making erotic advances and sometimes even by flashing their cocks and/or fucking their would-be victims. Following the inquest in the newspapers into the murder of Dr George Duncan I was dismayed that the Vice-Squad members implicated in the case, Constables Clayton, Cawley, Hudson and O'Shea could so easily maintain a conspiracy of silence.

The SA branch of CAMP had done a great service in producing *in camera* witnesses for the inquest but no evidence was produced that clearly implicated Constables Clayton, Cawley, Hudson and O'Shea. The City Coroner Mr T.E. Cleland in summing up the verdict of the inquests revealed his personal prejudice to homosexuals and his bias towards accepting evidence that did not compromise the Vice-Squad in any way.

Not believing that there did exist any mystery witness to the Duncan murder, I went to Adelaide on the 16th July mainly to ask questions of the lawyers involved in the case, University of Adelaide staff and organisers of the SA branch of CAMP. I was soon informed that there were people who knew of police decoy work in the past and up to the time of Duncan's murder and could identify them.

The names of Constables Clayton Cawley and O'Shea began turning up with too much regularity. I taped interviews with homosexuals and gave them photos of the above officers for the purpose of identification.

The interview with Mr D (see below) is interesting. It turns out that Constable Cawley is used quite often as the actual decoy (mainly because he's more attractive than Clayton) and many say that he is fairly mild. Clayton on the other hand is greatly feared and frequently attacks his victims with his fists and by banging their heads against the sides of the Vice-Squad cars. It is to be remembered that both

Constables Hudson and Cawley spoke to Mr DeBatts (Chairman of the Subcommittee of the Council for Civil Liberties investigating allegations of vice-squad decoy activities) for 2½ hours and swore that no decoy work had ever taken place

The time of Mr D's second encounter with Clayton and Cawley is very close to the death of Dr Duncan — seven weeks before to be exact. It is not surprising that his case was dropped. Cawley's name is altogether too hot!

Mr P's story (see below) makes fascinating reading. Constable Cawley again appears in the Moratorium trial and the previous encounter. Here Constable O'Shea's name appears for the first time in connection with decoy work.

Constable O'Shea's description was given many times during the inquest and it was for this reason that he was called to give evidence. Although on duty between 3.00 pm to 11.30 pm on May 10th he says that he stayed at the Kings Head Hotel party from 6.00 to 11.30 pm. His partner Willoughby left the party at 10.00pm to make an arrest at the Carrington Hotel. Constables Mildenhall (vice-squad) and Wilshire (drug

squad) he maintained saw him leave at that time. Constable Riach (vice-squad) accompanied him across the street where they parted and O'Shea walked back alone to the Watch House.

O'Shea maintains that he was due to meet an informant at the Kings Head Hotel and that is why he remained there. Inspectors Laymann and Turner who are heading a team of 9 detectives enquiring into the Duncan 'drowning', maintain that O'Shea told them that he felt he should remain at the as he had consumed too much liquor.

When O'Shea was brought before a witness and a partial identification was made. Attention was brought to the fact that O'Shea pushed his hair behind his ears before entering the line up and the witness was confused about his hair. O'Shea had his hair cut immediately after seeing this witness!

At the inquest O'Shea admitted that (see transcript of O'Shea's testimony) in the line of vice-squad duty he had only been three or four times in the last three months (before May 10th) in the vicinity of the river Torrens urinal.

Concerning O'Shea's testimony I would like to pose the following questions.

Why has he lost two stone in weight, cut his hair and changed his place of residence since May 10th?

Why was he in Royal Adelaide Hospital at the end of May and seen walking around on crutches? Did he sustain an injury on the night of Duncan's murder?

How could he drink for five and a half hours at the Kings Head Hotel party when it is known that he had recently suffered from hepatitis?

Why did O'Shea tell his friends and family that he was going to spend the night of May 10th at a Greek restaurant in Hindley St. when in fact he attended the party at Kings Head Hotel?

Why did O'Shea state that he had only been in the vicinity of the Torrens bog three or four times in the last three months? It is known that O'Shea tried to solicit Mr P. outside the Torrens bog early last year.

If O'Shea's description appeared often during testimony of the witnesses, why was O'Shea's alibi not corroborated by calling Mildenhall and others who attended the party?

Is it true that pressure is being put upon the premier Mr Dunstan to slow down the investigation of Duncan's murder by the CIB? O'Shea's father also in the police force, is past president of the Norwood branch of the ALP — that jewel in Dunstan's eye — and present executive member. A scandal at this time is not exactly desired before elections

It was misreported in the Advertiser when covering the Duncan inquest that Roger James denied that he had recognized Constable Cawley. In the transcript of the trial upon cross-examination James revealed that he was never absolutely sure about Constable Cawley.

Roger James was asked Layton: When asked about 1st person you were shown in the CIB, what did you say?

James: I said "No, I'm not sure". I didn't say "No, I haven't seen him before".

Layton: Have you seen this 1st person since seeing him in the CIB.

James: Yes, in a photograph.

Mr.D.- testimony

Statement made to Paul Foss by Mr D. in presence of John Ruwoldt on 20 July, 1972.

Referring to incident at East End Parklands toilets Sept, 1971, Mr D. was shown a picture of Constable Cawley (Advertiser) and gave a positive identification.

Foss: Could you tell me what happened last year?

Mr D.: Last year I was out and called in for a little bit of a wee returning home at East End bog. I got back into the car and this person that I knew came up to me and asked me to come and talk to somebody. I'll refer to the person that came over to me as the South African.

The South African asked me whether I knew this person and I said that I didn't. I went over and passed generalities and things with this person. The South African said to me: "What are you doing can we go?"

I said that I had to go back to the shop and drop things off.

The South African made a few suggestions that he and the other guy could come back to the shop. The other person who turned out to be Constable Cawley as I found out later, said: "What for?" I said: "I don't know what you're going for but I'm going there to do some work."

After that I left — got in my car and left — and the South African said that he would follow. I said that would be all right but it was funny as he didn't

follow me and I went back to see what he was up to.

I turned around and went back and saw that the other person (Cawley) was busily chatting up the South African.

The South African came to me a few days later and said that he had been clotted and that Cawley had been acting as a decoy.

The reason that I know it was Cawley was that this year on Easter Eve (1st April) I was going to church and called into Sir Lewis Cohen [Ed: a toilet] after being out for dinner and they turned up [ie the police] and said I had been loitering for 20 minutes which wasn't quite right. It was Cawley and he remembered the occasion of last year.

Foss: How do you know?

Mr D.: Because he said 'Oh, I met you in East End last year'.

Foss: And what did you say?

Mr D.: 'O...no...never!' I wasn't going to let him know that.

Foss: Did they pick you up?

Mr D.: Well, they didn't charge me then but they charged me later for loitering. It has all since been withdrawn.

Foss: When?

Mr D.: Since the Duncan case.

Foss: Could you recognise the other guy who was with Cawley.

Mr D.: Well I know that Clayton & Cawley were involved at Sir Lewis. There were two others but I can't recall who they were.

Foss: How do you know that it was Clayton & Cawley this year?

Mr D.: Well I looked up the paper and recognised them. Cawley was the one whose name was on my charge sheet.

Foss: And this was the one that chatted you up at East End as well.

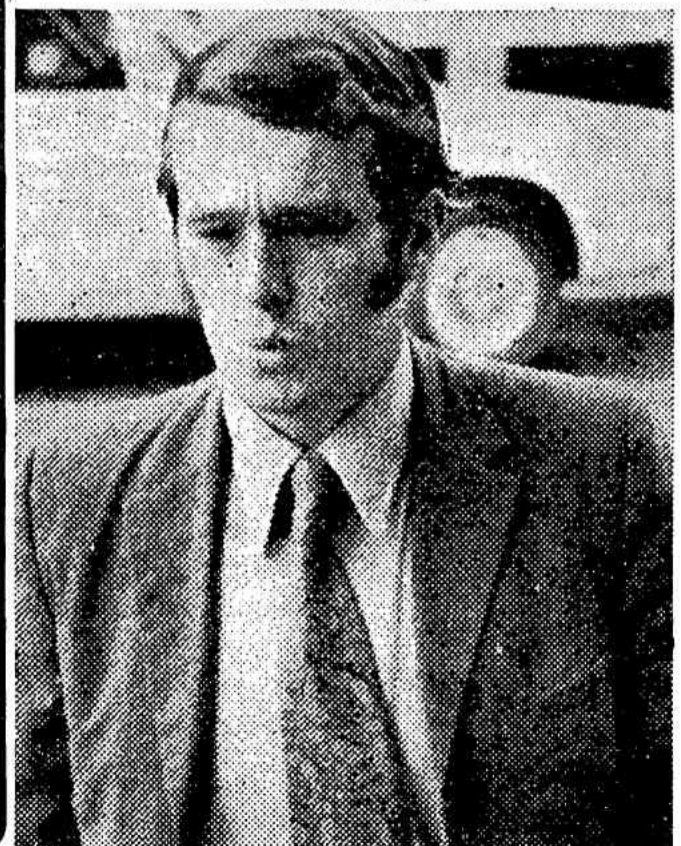
Mr D.: Yes!

At this point the taping ended due to the presence of other people. The following statements were then made. Mr D. was charged with loitering and the case came up 30th May 1972. He pleaded no guilty. The case was dropped 15th July, 1972.

On the 1st April, Mr D. said that Constable Clayton was very aggressive. He appeared very agitated, made angry accusations and took a swing at him.

During this confrontation, Mr D. insists that Const. Clayton made the following statement: 'I hate poofers. And the reason that I hate poofers is that when I was young I had a traumatic experience with them.'

Constable Cawley





The Aboriginal Embassy was revived for the third time on Sunday 30th July and stayed up for three hours with the Embassy flag flapping in the breeze once again.

About 2000 people marched from the Union to Parliament House via Civic. Thirteen busloads came from Interstate for the demonstration. A black caucus earlier that morning had decided that the tent would be re-erected, and defended. This was later put to a meeting of all the marchers and was overwhelmingly supported.

The tent was put up immediately after the march arrived at Parliament House and three concentric circles of bodies formed around it. A Tactics Committee formed at the meeting planned that these circles would move in opposite directions around the tent and that groups of twenty guards would stand between them, and in the event of a police assault they would try to pull police off those they were arresting.

There were about 60 police around who merely watched the proceedings for about three hours, changing the guard around several times and many carloads coming and going.

At 3.00pm the marchers left the lawns, with the Embassy staffed with 6 Ambassadors and returned to the University. The remaining people set about collecting all the litter on the lawns and then formed a rectangle open at the end facing the police lines. Six policemen, led by Inspector Osbourne, then moved in

and took the tent down from around the heads of the ambassadors.

No sooner had they loaded the tent and tables onto a wagon, when they turned to see what appeared to be another tent. After exchanging glances and murmurs they pushed their way through the milling crowd, only to discover that it was merely a piece of canvas held above the heads of the people in the tent with the now famed 'Aboriginal Embassy' sign held aloft. The police had to force their way out of the crowd, Inspector Osbourne's ears very red. They were followed to the steps from the road by the canvas-bearing Embassy staff who stormed the police lines backed by about 50 supporters stopping right at their toes, threw the canvas to the ground and marched back home.

The fact that the tent remained up for over three hours and that the police did not move in, obviously deterred by the 2000 protectors, guardians of humanity, was obviously a victory in itself, greater than could have been gained by a violent conflict with the police - both physically and politically..

All is now quiet on the Embassy front; the interstate demonstrators have gone home and the Embassy staff are beginning preparations for a Black Liberation Front and a Combined Womens' Gro up. No more action is planned until the Prime Ministers' Conference, but the bureaucracy goes on - answering letters, receiving donations and keeping up morale amongst the 140,000 Aborigines in their struggle for equality.

Llew Morris
Local Abschol Director.

WORONI



LETTERS

Dear Sir,

There I was wandering into the female dyke in Burton when this short Japanese Lot says in indignant tones "WHAT are YOU doing - HERE"

"Av'in a shav" I replied.

"Oh well, you keep having a shower. I will go and get a sub-warden or something."

"Fair Enough"

ZAP she goes, ZAP I go.

A minutes later, sub-warden arrives:

"Dis is second one I have caught in 2 weeks. Er" etc. etc.

WHAT IS LIFE IN BURTON COMING TO? 2 in 2 weeks!

PS. This is fair dinkum. Not signed for fear of retribution to a certain member of Burton Hall.

Dear Sir,

Further to my recent letter, regarding the quality of teaching in Computer Science I am very pleased to report a considerable improvement this semester.

My thanks for your assistance in this matter.

John Edwards.

Dear Sir,

Thanks for this latest issue. It was really good.

Ann Moffatt

Dear Sir,

I am exceedingly annoyed with the House Committee's recent decision on closing the Union and Milkbar at odd hours. I am annoyed firstly because it dithered for over three months before discussion the matter after it had been referred by the Board, and then because the decision eventually produced was based on a gross and elementary misunderstanding of unhelpful figures.

The conclusion of the Milkbar analysis says that "The total term-time losses in this area are reliably assessed at \$875." I am horrified to discover that the House Committee then multiplied this figure by three, to arrive at a figure of presumably \$2625. To sustain such a loss the Union would have to employ two girls at \$4 each per hour and have no trading profits at all.

In fact \$875 was an attempt at an estimate of an annual loss, and quite misleading at that. The estimated loss for late-night weekday trading of \$325 p.a. is reasonable, if highly uncertain, but to this is added \$550, being the total loss for the whole weekend, not just the four hours after 6pm. In fact, pro rata, the loss to be expected on the Sunday figures would be \$180 per year, but this is only an order of magnitude - it could be anything from \$0 to \$300. Total loss is of the order of \$500 per year (on the Secretary's figures).

Didn't anyone read the analysis properly?

Nick Stokes.

Dear Sir,

We write to lament the stranglehold that our ego-centric band of martyrs, the DRU has on the editorial policy of an otherwise well balanced Woroni.

After reading the DRU drivel expounded in the last edition, including our-fearless-leader Claude's breathless interview with Mike (just call Him God) Hamel-Green, one begins to suspect that the DRU is in fact a fascist plot to subvert the ANU leftist movement by making it appear laughably puerile.

Only "News Weekly" that over-inflated organ of DLP propaganda, displays a more fanatical and self-righteous attitude. Intentionally or not, the DRU impresses many on campus, leftist, middleist and rightist alike, as a mindless herd of non-individuals, whose naive political beliefs enable them to think of critics only in terms of right-wing-fascist-pig-stereotypes.

Feeling left out? Is life passing you by? Get with the DRU social scene! You too can experience the joy of instant commitment, instant identification! Gasp to the thrill of the chase! Recite your cliché-ridden poetry to the brutish slaves of the military industrial complex! Smoke dope with your favourite pop stars! Groove at Resister parties! No need to think out your own beliefs - just peruse our little book and select the policy which clashes least with your daily habits!

Rap to resistance man! Will you fight? Burn the fascist books! John the youth movement! Rally! Rally! (Fascists, pacifists and individualists definitely not wanted.)

What has happened to the balanced, rational attitude? Where the debate of yesteryear? By all means maintain the left-wing bias of Woroni. By all means resist the draft. But why can criticism not be received without those critics being either shouted down (witness the current policy of "editorial reply" in the letters section), abused with meaningless smear-words, or simply censored by "free thinkers" who refuse to publish embarrassing letters.

Adrian Clynes,
Yvette Gilroy,
Cliff Goddard.

LONELY

Well what else could you do, you couldn't do ennathing else could you ... and they sat down one by one and you couldn't have known, how could you that you'd be trapped against the window, looking out you didn't see, and them talking and talking and the pillar behind you. You couldn't move, and nothing to help no life-line (coffee ever colder, they knew) while you drowned, sank in a tightening spiral whirlp-

'And oh the agony my dears, of course it was bound to happen I'd seen it coming for a long time, but -' (and no you weren't to be spared, you there hoping they'd go without a mention)

'Yes absolutely devastated but shush now we're not alone here this isn't for ANY-one's ears.'

Then the green grass the the wind blowing little bright scraps of clothing in front, little legs churning to keep up. Whisper 'hello'. (Perhaps they know can

they see it on your face, i'm alone alone here) They giggled but hard eyes, a tongue; hard little faces of the wind, it blew them away again. Suffer the little children to come unto me ... oh christ it's your eyes.

Well you you have known the laughter haven't you, you ha - (and what is it then, what is it in, god your eyes) have known oh know so well these boys and girls and their games, you



SEE them, KNOW their lives and what they are. And isn't it so fine, so good and clear to only watch but KNOW. And you say but what about acid - all so fine so clear then oh the infinity of one face (one?), one blade of grass (and your eyes so hunted). If it weren't for the faces ... for that's it isn't it, why can't you have just the grass why must there be the faces the faces the beautiful - they say, oh baby baby why is sex so beautiful, and wouldn't you now be sick almost to death? Wouldn't you? Ah to have done with the passions finally, to - yes listen, we'll have no more lovers no more Lears, no more NO MORE, YOU HEAR?

But you start at a sound, though there could be no-one. Listen though - is it, could it be a step outside, a movement there? (no, me in the mirror)

Fool. Ah you fool.

Meredith Guster

A CASE OF MISREPRESENTATIONS

The newspaper report of Sunday's demonstration can only be described as hypo-critical and inaccurate.

For a week, we heard the stern advice from all quarters for non-violence; 'Violence will not achieve anything.' For a week, Bobbi Sykes and Pat Eacock and Richard Refshauge as well, worked flat out to get the government to talk so that violence could be avoided.

Only one paper reported that moves for peace were coming from the demonstrators' side, and then the Canberra News only acknowledged the student leader's activities. Meanwhile, Bobbi and Pat and the other aborigines were working their guts out.

Finally, Refshauge succeeded in his moves for a meeting. Hunt and Howson and a 'senior Cabinet Minister' would talk to a delegation of aborigines on Saturday afternoon. Rumour had it that the government may make some compromise.

On Friday, Hunt made a press release about his willingness to talk. The press release was just a lot of trite garbage, referring to the now discredited Foundation for Aboriginal Affairs, led by the non-Aboriginal, and making clear that Hunt was also willing to talk to 'legitimate representatives'.

Nevertheless, the aborigines agreed to meet the ministers. - anything, almost, to stop violence on the Sunday.

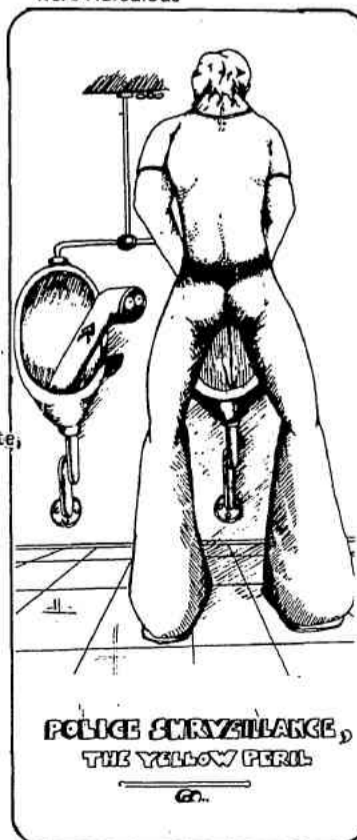
Came the meeting and there was no compromise from the government - no alternative embassy, nothing.

Who reported any of this? Only the Canberra Times on Monday. Apparently none of the other hard-working

reporters were aware of the goings on.

Came the demonstration, and remarkably there was no sign of violence, despite incredible provocation from the government. We were all so relieved on Friday to know at least the government would talk: On Saturday night, we realised that the government's idea of discussion was not to avert violence but to further incite the demonstrators.

And on Monday the press showed how they reward people who take their advice. The story reached front page in the Canberra Times and Sydney Morning Herald only. Page 2 in the Australian and Melbourne Sun: Page 3 in The Age. No article on the demonstration had more than about 300 words, and the estimates of numbers of persons were ridiculous



Why can't reporters go round and count for themselves?

There were 126 policemen along the front of Parliament House and on the eastern side. Another 4 buses, 8 police cars and a police utility were in the West Block car park, ie, about 220 more ACT police. 4 Paddy waggons, including 2 NSW ones were present.

About 1500 marchers left the Union, including 500 aborigines. Once swelled up by others who walked to join them from Parliament House and elsewhere, there were 2,000 who marched up to the lawns in front of the House.

There were at least 1,000 'spectators'. I believe it is reasonable to add these to the demonstrators as they were all very much in sympathy with the aborigines cause.

Hence, a total of about 3,000 demonstrators. Only the Melbourne Sun gave that sort of figure.

All papers said that there were only 60 police in front of Parliament House and several papers said there were only 200 aborigines.

When you strive to do what the papers ask, in terms of avoiding violence, is it too much to ask for accuracy and a fair degree of coverage? This was one of the biggest demonstrations in Canberra, despite the problems of the petrol strike. The mind boggles at the size it could have been if there was no strike.

And if there had been violence, the front page banner headlines would have been blinding. The hypocrisy makes you sick.

Andrew S Podger.

WORONI

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LAW AND DIVERSE ORDERS

The last couple of weeks have seen considerable turmoil, involving the anti-government forces in the University.

Even apart from the Aboriginal embassy, that is. The D.R.U. started the year with about 5 members, and determination not to let the year go by without some action. Today, the D.R.U. at the ANU has about 50 vaguely active members, and with increasing effectiveness it has brought on itself increased attention by the Forces of the Law.

Steve Padgham goes to jail for 18 months in late August (the bastards set the case for the holidays); 7 of us (at least) have received, and suitably disposed of, medical notices, and are awaiting summonses to be served or warrants to be issued (6 people), or for warrants to be executed (Alan Gould). Two were recently held on warrants for failing to pay fines imposed following convictions for failing to register for National Service (Bob Britton and Nick Richardson), but were released after the fines had been paid — one of them financed by passing around the hat. Two weeks ago an alleged paintup excursion resulted in seven busts — with malicious damage charges (Max. 5 years gaol) and one drug charge. The more disturbing aspects of this mass bust are — how did the police know about the painter only an hour after it had been decided on? and by what right did they enter a Lenox House room and Bruce Hall without search warrants or, apparently, permission from the Vice-Chancellor or Warden? Or, (Shudder), did they have permission?

Then, on top of that, they bashed 5 people in a police station to get them to make confessions! And so the Registration period arrived (see Alan Gould's account).

My account may also be illuminating.

Arrested Tuesday afternoon by the 2 Commonwealth police who served me with a 'failing to register' summons, they had the presence of mind in the charge room to ask me if I'd paid my fine. 'No'. (25 days in Goulbourn, I thought to myself). But they let me out on surety, on the Inciting charge, and

seemed glad to be rid of me (I'd been advising prisoners on court procedures, and how to get surety) — no mention of the unpaid fine.

However, when I turned up to Court on Wednesday, I was arrested on a warrant for failing to pay the fine. As the cop said, — Last night? That's what we call a faux pas — plus I'd been in court all Monday and Tuesday. So, I appeared in Court remanded in custody, and was taken down into the cells. At 3.0'clock my fine was paid - free again — but they forgot about my surety for the inciting charge — extra free!

So, Thursday morning 8.0am: a cop wakes me up (freak out) and says that if I don't show up with surety by 2.0 pm they'll issue a warrant.

I turn up and they've lost the bail sheet. New ones are made up, filled in, and I leave, thankful its all finished with (for this week).

However, Saturday morning 8.15 am, and I'm woken up by a cop saying I forgot to fill in my surety papers: he shows them to me — the ones they lost on Thursday! After 10 minutes, convinced, he goes away. So, bumbling law and order is under way to give the government its first plank for its election platform. These days, the cells are an interesting place to be in in Canberra. The police are more than happy to give their opinions of students, verbally and physically. What the magistrates are doing is largely unknown so far (as far as law and order goes) but one indication is the \$100 fine I got on Tuesday for failing to disperse — and Flynn said he was being lenient.

With people at this university up for a potential 25 to 30 years gaol (eg 5 counts of malicious damage, plus inciting, plus national service) we can only hope that there is some sanity left.

Some things I've seen in court recently don't lend hope to this — a man got 6 months hard labour for stealing a pair of sunglasses last week.

Two people in the same court, same magistrate, same day, were up for shop lifting:

One had taken 57 dollars worth of clothing, was working and had over \$500 in the bank, he was fined \$20.

Subscriptions \$1.50 a year, post paid. Registered at the GPO for transmission by post as a periodical, category B. Printed by Professional Reprographics, Fishwyck, ACT. The following filled in for the exacerbated Foss...
Paul
Toni
Moira
Bob
Claude
Rob
Julia
Rigmor-Helene
Brutus
John
Kell

Well, the sun has finally set on the beer cans, hay, logs and bodies lying on the library lawn that mark the end of Bush Week 1972. Without a doubt, it has been the most successful bush week, financially at least, for many years; last year, the SRC came good for about \$500, and in 1967, the lucky charity for that year, the Royal Institute for the Blind, were almost presented with a bill

for \$1500, instead of the donation they had been expecting! Counting for this year is still continuing, but the net profit should be in the vicinity of \$1700, all of which is to go to the Hartley St centre for physically handicapped children and the Aboriginal Health centre. In addition, out of the total money collected, some \$200 for prizes and payments for 4 or 5 bands has been taken. The week got off to an excellent start with a highly liquid breakfast on the lawn (it's surprising how many people will get up in the middle of the night for a free beer...) and I would recommend that this be revived next year. Monday also saw an excellent and profitable strip auction, starring Laurel Smith and Paul Foss. Other highlights during the week included the Gay Lib bazaar and street theatre, 'The Country Wife', the law school's Mock Trial and debate and Mungo's

BUSH WEEK

standingly successful Bush ball, with several hundred participating in Strip the Willow and the like. On Friday, the flogging of 'Piss Weekly' began in earnest, the incentive being the car which Larke Hoskins so kindly donated (they have promised to make this a perpetual donation, with a newer car if we give them more notice!). The Scavenger Hunt, as usual, was a great success, despite the lack of petrol, and a team from Johns won the inaugural pram race, after the leaders had been arrested for drinking in a public place — out of a beer bottle fitted with a baby's teat! Mike Thomson won the wood chop — appropriately, as he is studying it at Uni — and other woodchoppers also carted off the keg for the boat races. It was a great sports afternoon, despite the fact that the bookies had to shut up shop after being bombarded with eggs...

This year, the Saturday morning Prosh was also revived, although the lack of petrol almost aborted it. Highlights were the Morris Minor dressed as Billy (with its doors open, of course) and the Woodchoppers float, for which they collected their fourth keg of the week. This was followed by a barbeque and grog-on on the lawn, at which the Zephyr was presented to Steve Hunter, who sold some \$640 worth of rags. The final prize was given to the geologists who had perpetrated the week's most successful stunt, that of fooling motorists into believing that their cars were being tested for pollution, and presenting the drivers with the fines...

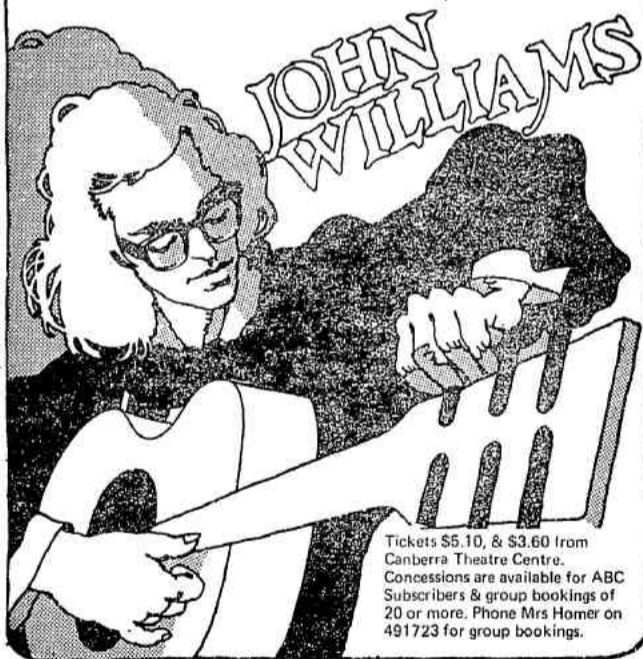
After such a successful week, it is hard to know to whom credits should be given, and I apologise in advance to anyone I miss. Here goes: firstly, to the committee, who put a lot of time and effort into organising Bush Week, and particularly to Jock Rankin, who was responsible for the donation of the car and virtually all the ads in the rag; also, of course, to Ian Green, who edited — and wrote — 'Piss Weekly', Craig Clayton, who worked himself into the ground soliciting ads, counting money and collecting it at the balls, Harry Howard, Axel and his barmen, who worked till 3am most mornings (although the bar did take about 6 times as much revenue as usual), Michael Marks for publicity, Di Riddell, who as usual worked like a dog, Warren Snowden, John Engledow, the bookies and the strippers. The only thing left to be said is that the committee is devoutly grateful that with a bit of luck we won't be here for next year's Bush Week!

Toni Hewitt.

"A prince of the guitar has arrived in the musical world."
Andrés Segovia.

CANBERRA THEATRE Friday, August 4 at 8.15 p.m.

Programme:
Dances from Terpsichore Praetorius
Suite No. 4 in E J. S. Bach
Partita (1963) Stephen Dodgson
Tombeau sur la mort de M. Comte de Logy .. Sylvius Weiss
Sonata in D Mateo Albeniz
La Maja de Goya Granados
Cordoba Isaac Albeniz
Torre Bermeja Isaac Albeniz
Sevilla Isaac Albeniz



Tickets \$5.10, & \$3.60 from Canberra Theatre Centre. Concessions are available for ABC Subscribers & group bookings of 20 or more. Phone Mrs Homer on 491723 for group bookings.

Another had taken \$1.20 in food, was a student, no extra income and had little money in the bank. Saying he was being lenient because she was a student, the magistrate fined her \$30.

So, while Lynch, Greenwood etc drum up law and order by bashing aborigines, students and sending armadas of police after victimless criminals (?), good old legal injustice for the masses continues. Perhaps the only thing we can do is clog up the courts so much that the magistrates haven't got the time to condemn people for being victims of a harsh, competitive society.

address on Monday night. Also, of course, the world's largest cartoon, FOMOIBYO, drawn by Casey Van Sebil, and John Castillari, who is still waiting for \$1000, when he will get his hair cut.

On Thursday, the serious events of Bush Week got under way: congratulations to Mike Dent, this year's Iron Man, who won from the largest field in some time, and to the Boat Club, who organised the event. Many thanks also to John Engledow, who organised an out-

WORONI 4.

Aleister Crowley, The Master Therion, The Great Beast 666, the man the newspapers called 'the wickedest man in the world' and 'a man we'd like to hand' — 'black' magician, poet, artist, mountaineer, womanizer, homosexual and prophet: his occult works are now enjoying something of a revival, but the man and his writing are still generally under-rated or dismissed. But Crowley, as well as being one of the most bizarre personalities of the 20th century, was an important minor writer, a consistent ethical philosopher, and one of the first modern artists to deal unashamedly, even exultantly, with homosexual eroticism.

Crowley's family had been members of the Plymouth Brethren, one of the most rigid and puritanical of English Protestant sects and even as a child, Crowley rebelled against them. When he was discovered reading a book on snakes, his father flung it out of the window — because a snake had tempted Eve. Once, during a family gathering, a pompous uncle asked Aleister if he knew 'the names of the two bad kings'. 'No, I don't,' answered Aleister, wearily. 'Smo-King and Drin-King,' grinned the uncle. Amid the laughter, Aleister reminded him of the third bad king, 'Fuck-King'. The Plymouth Brethren were horrified.

Young Crowley's intellect was no less developed than his sense of humour and at the age of six, when a relative showed him how to play chess, he was able, after playing one game, to beat his instructor. He had a brilliant but checkered school career: he used to like older boys to play at enslaving and tormenting him, and was expelled after being (wrongly) implicated by one of the periodical anti-homosexual purges. When he returned home, his mother screamed at him, 'You're not a human being. You're the Great Beast prophesied in Revelations.' Years later, he came to believe that, symbolically, he was the Great Beast, and referred to himself as such.

As a youth at Cambridge in the late 1890's he fell in love with a young fellow student who acted in college theatricals (sometimes in female roles), and he later referred to this affair as the most uplifting experience of his life.

'He despised women,' wrote one biographer, 'and likened his need for them to a drug addict's need for morphine.' This was in sharp contrast to the idealism of many of his homosexual relationships. It was at university that Crowley began to explore several of his later interests: in occult magic, in writing, in drugs, and in mountain climbing. (He was to become an expert mountain-climber and set records in England, Europe and the Himalayas.)

Crowley's magical system is involved and difficult, but is basically different from orthodox mysticism or religion. While a mystic is bent on destroying images and symbols and subor-

inating himself to God, a magician conjures up and strengthens images and seeks to gain human control over super-natural forces. With this as his aim, Crowley involved himself in various occult societies including the Golden Dawn (which W.B. Yeats also joined) and his own A. A. . . One means of Crowley's inspiration was sex, and 'sex-magic' (especially with men and boys) was an important part of Crowley's occult practices. Some of these have been described by Jean Overton Fuller in her book *The Magical Dilemma of Victor Neuberg*. 'Crowley,' wrote Daniel Mannix in *The Beast*, 'lost no time in establishing (homosexual) relations with any young man with whom he was living,' and these liaisons often involved 'magical erotic rites.'

Crowley was part of the Edwardian and Georgian reaction to Victorianism that was springing up in new sects and religions and a new outspokenness about sexuality. Edward Carpenter had theorised that the homosexual or 'Uranian' type was a precursor of a new evolutionary phase in man; Crowley saw himself as an embodiment of two sexes in one person — an equivalent of the ancient androgynous seers, a herald of a new religio-sexual age whose doctrine would be 'Crowleyanity'!

For all his posturings and extravagances, Crowley always maintained his great and schoolboyishly wicked sense of humour. When a matron asked him once what women's college would be best for her young daughter, he solemnly recommended 'Radclyffe Hall' (the well-known lesbian novelist). When he was living in Scotland under the name of Laird Boleskine, he took a credulous Swiss visitor on a 'haggis hunt' which ended in the guest felling an ancient and decrepit ram. He once horrified a rather prim army officer who was visiting him by retiring to take a heroin injection and then uttering highpitched shrieks through the keyhole.

He even indulged his sense of irony by writing a fine collection of hymns which was published in 1909 under the title, *Hail, Mary*. The edition was destroyed when the publishers discovered who the author was.

But even Crowley's jokes often had a serious purpose as well — to puncture and deflate with laughter the rigid pomposities of conventional morality and to introduce a sense of the ambivalence, the fun and the mystery of life.

As well as his novels, stories and books on magic, Crowley wrote a number of books of poems, many of them of high quality, and quite a few of them flatly erotic, including those that deal with gay love. Most copies of his scandalously homoerotic books *White Stains* and *Bagh-i-muattar* were destroyed by His Majesty's Customs in 1924, but a few of the poems have been reprinted in J.Z. Eglinton's *Greek Love* and Brian Reade's *Sexual Heretics*. The following poem is among his more conservative works:

the wickedest man in the world

At Kiel

Oh, the white flame of limbs in dusky air,
The furnace of thy great gray eyes on me
Turned till I shudder. Darkness on the sea,
And wan ghost-lights are flickering everywhere
So that the world is ghastly. But within
Where we two cling together, and hot kisses
Stray to and fro amid the wildernesses
Of swart curled locks! I deem it a sweet sin,
So sweet that fires of hell have no more power
On body and soul to quench the lustrous flame
Of that desire that burns between us twain.
What is Eternity, seeing we hold this hour
For all the lusts and luxuries of shame?
Heaven is well lost for this surpassing gain.

The Great Beast spent his last years in an English boarding-house. According to one writer, his faily intake of heroin in those years rose to eleven grains — 'enough to kill a roomful of people'. He died in 1947 at the age of 72. His last words were, 'I am perplexed.' At his funeral, his ecstatic 'Hymn to Pan' was read, occasionally interrupted by cries of 'lo Pan!' from some of the devotees.

Crowley's mission had been to place Man at the centre of the mysterious universe, to have man live for himself and love as he wishes, in full control of a heightened and intensified consciousness. He was a colourful character in the great tradition of English eccentrics, and the world was a much duller place when he'd taken leave of it.

In one of his manifestos, he wrote:

Man has the right to live by his own law —
to live in the way that he wills to do:
to work as he will:
to play as he will:
to rest as he will:
to die when and how he will.

Man has the right to love as he will:-
'take your fill and will of love as ye will
when, where, and with whom ye will.'

'Love is the law, love under will.'



Article appeared in May/June issue of The Body Politic.

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Layton: Were you able to further identify him?

James: There is something familiar - I think in the "facial features and the lightness of the hair"

Layton: Are you now able to make an absolute identification?

James: No, I'm not sure.

The above has never been released in the newspapers. James said in confidence that if the police officers had stripped off in the line-up, he could have made an absolute identification. He certainly would remember the underpants of the officer that dived into the Torrens after Duncan.

Upon cross-examination, Inspector Turner (CIB) said that James did not identify the 1st officer (Cawley) and that he said "No, I haven't seen him before"

Layton: Did you see him distinguishing in any way between the 1st person shown to him and the other two persons?

Turner: Yes, he asked firstly could he turn around and asked could he speak. To the 2nd and 3rd he said without any hesitation at all, "no."

Layton: The 1st person he was shown was Constable Cawley?

Turner: Yes.

The three police officers shown to Roger James in the CIB were Cawley, Clayton and Hudson.

In summing up the Duncan inquest, Mr Cleland admitted that no one could have done more. There is an irrefutable case that the vice-squad in Adelaide has been involved in decoy work over an extended period of time. The incriminating behaviour of the officers involved at the time of the inquest should have led to a public outcry.

Both the inquest and CIB investigations became bogged down in bias and politicking. The State cannot expect homosexuals to come forth and give evidence as long as they protect murderers



Constable Hudson

and thugs. A full commission into the behaviour of these officers over the last 18 months will provide all the evidence needed to put them into a criminal court and force them to give testimony.

This investigation could not have been carried out without the assistance of the SA branch of CAMP and particularly Jon Ruwoldt and the homosexuals who had the courage to tell me of their experiences with the vice-squad.

P. Stuart Foss.

The steps near which Dr Duncan was murdered



O'Shea-testimony

The following is a reduction of Constable Michael William O'Shea's testimony given at the Durcan inquest. Constable O'Shea was questioned by Mr R.G. Matheson (Assistant to the City Coroner) Mr Debele (appearing for Adelaide University) Miss Robin Layton (appearing for the in camera witness)

O'Shea states that on May 10th he was on duty with the Vice Squad between 3 pm to 11.30 pm. He attended a farewell party for Const. Mildenhall at the King's Head Hotel, arriving at approximately 6.00 pm. He recalls other members of the Vice Squad being present ie. Constables Riach; Mildenhall, Cawley, Clayton, Hudson, Willoughby and Sergeants McEachern & Daly.

At the moment he works as a team with Constables Willoughby and Allan, the latter being on leave on May 10th.

O'Shea, upon being questioned by Mr Matheson said that Constable Willoughby left the party at 10.00 pm to make an arrest at the Carrington Hotel.

Matheson: You went to the hotel together?

O'Shea: Yes, Sir

Matheson: Why didn't you leave at the same time as Constable Willoughby?

O'Shea: At that time it had been arranged for me to stay at the hotel. I was going to meet a person there during that evening and it was suggested that I should remain.

Matheson: Who was that person?

O'Shea: An informant

Going on, O'Shea recalled that upon leaving the party at 11.30pm that only Constables Mildenhall and Wilshire (Drug Squad) remained.

Matheson: When you left the King's Head Hotel, did anyone accompany you?

O'Shea: Yes. Constable Riach.

Matheson: Did you and he at some stage part company?

O'Shea: Yes.

Matheson: Where?

O'Shea: In King William Street by the tram stop, almost opposite the King's Head Hotel.

Matheson: What did you do then?

O'Shea: I walked back to the Watch House, toward the City Watch House to the car park at the rear of police building.

Matheson: What did you do there?

O'Shea: I saw another police officer, had a conversation with him. It was Constable Howie.

Matheson: What then?

O'Shea: Constable Howie drove me home in his car.

Matheson: What time did you leave the police car park?

O'Shea: I don't know exactly - sometime after 11.30 pm.

Matheson: What time did you get home?

O'Shea: I think that it was around 12.00 o'clock or after 12.00 o'clock. At that stage I lived in Torrensville.

Matheson: What sort of car was Constable Howie driving?

O'Shea: It was a white V.W.

O'Shea denied being in the area of Torrens on May 10th and said that Howie drove home along Wright St., north into West Terrace and then down Henley Beach Road.

He said that on the night in question, he was wearing a two-piece bluey-grey suit, a pale blue shirt and red tie. His height he gave as 5'9".

While being questioned by Inspectors Lehman and Turner previously at CIB headquarters, he gave his reason for leaving the party as "I felt I should remain at the show as I had consumed a bit of liquor. I didn't feel it was right for me to be talking to members of the public".

Matheson: On 22 May, one of the witnesses whose name has been suppressed and who gave evidence in camera, was brought into your presence.

O'Shea: Correct

Matheson: What did he say?

O'Shea: This person viewed myself and it was asked of him whether I was one of the men, but he felt my hair should have been longer or fairer than what it was. And he would not say for certain that I was in fact one of the men.

Matheson: Was that before or after you'd had your hair cut?

O'Shea: Before.

While being questioned by Mr Debele, O'Shea admitted to having his hair cut immediately after seeing the witness.

O'Shea joined as a police cadet on 4th January 1966 and has been in the Vice Squad for 18 months.

[There are 12 members of the Vice Squad in Adelaide: Sergeants McEachern and Daly in charge of the Squad. Constables Riach, Mildenhall, Cawley, Clayton, Hudson, Willoughby, Allan, Gully, Turnbull, Eaton - more recently Constable Hoadley. The Vice Squad is divided into two teams, each of a set of three men. 1st team: O'Shea, Willoughby and Allan / Eaton, Turnbull, ? 2nd team: Clayton, Cawley and Hudson / Riach, Mildenhall and Gully.

On May 10, the first team was in operation.]

Constable Willoughby used a green and white holden that night. When asked to give a description of himself as he would have appeared on May 10,

O'Shea said he is 23, thick set, 5'9", fair complexion, long hair and blue eyes.

Debele: Did you ask to be identified by Roger James?

O'Shea: No, Sir.

Debele: Where did Constable Riach go when you left the hotel

O'Shea: I think he would have caught the Glenelg Tram at King William Street and gone straight home to his house. Debele asked Constable O'Shea why his answers in the inquest were inconsistent to those given to Inspectors Lehman and Turner previously at CIB. He said that he didn't think he was inconsistent. O'Shea also said that he thought that Mildenhall knew him to be at the party all night.

Debele: You left the hotel at a time no reasonable suspicion could be attributed to you? You knew that, didn't you?

O'Shea: Not really, Sir, No.

When asked again who could corroborate his alibi he gave Detective Alexander (Elizabeth CIB) and Constable Riach and Mildenhall as likely.

Robin Layton asked what O'Shea had been drinking that night. He said beer with a lime dash.

Layton: Who was it who selected you or how was it you were taken out for identification?

O'Shea: I understand the particular witness gave a description of one of the men who he said was involved in the Duncan death and I believe this description he gave was to Inspector Lehman and Turner and fitted me.

Layton: You have given evidence it's part of Vice Squad duty to go to the area of the Torrens around the urinals.

O'Shea: Yes

Layton: How often have you been down that area on duty?

O'Shea: I wouldn't think it would be any more than 6 times.

Layton: Over any particular period of time that you've been in the Vice Squad?

O'Shea: No. I think I've probably been there 3 or 4 times in the last 3 months.

Layton: These times been at night?

O'Shea: Yes

Layton: Who's been with you on these occasions?

O'Shea: Constables Paynter, Willoughby and Allan

Layton: Have you ever been down in the vicinity of the Torrens urinal when you have not been on duty?

O'Shea: I cannot remember ever being there while not on duty.

Mr. P.-testimony



Torrens Lake police station

The following is a transcript of a taped conversation between a man who shall be referred to as Mr P. and Paul Foss (Woroni) and Jon Ruwoldt (S.A. branch of C.A.M.P.)

Foss: On June 30, 1971 during a Moratorium demonstration in Adelaide you were charged with indecent language. In giving evidence at your trial [Ed: 16 July, 1971] you said that the policeman at whom you directed this 'obscene' language was someone who you recognised from a previous incident.

How long before the Moratorium demonstration did the incident take place?

Mr P.: The Saturday before June 30th I think [Ed: The incident took place on Saturday 19 June at 11.30 pm at East End Park Lands - transcript of trial]

Foss: And what did you see?

Mr P.: I was in my car at East End Park Lands and I saw this

particular plain-clothed policeman take off two people - a young man and an oldish Italian man.

There were three policemen involved and they employed different techniques. They had a system whereby one sat in the car and the other two operated. There was a constant changeover. One would follow them [Ed: the victims] into the toilet and the other one would look over the wall so that they would have two witnesses to substantiate a charge of indecent exposure.

They put the young boy and the old Italian in the back of the car and returned to the toilet.

Foss: And what did you do?

Mr P.: The young boy came up and approached me. I knew that there were pigs there and wanted to get out and talk to him but I was too scared. The boy walked past my car and went into the toilet: he was followed and they got him!

Immediately after that, one of them - the pigs - walked

past my car and stood right next to the front bumper bar - the blond headed one, the one that I subsequently recognised during the June 30 Moratorium and the one who brought charges against me. [Ed: The transcript of Mr P's trial reveals that the prosecutor was not the officer himself] He then walked up the side of the car - you see it is a Mini Moke, leant against the side flap and just sort of stood there with his hands in his pocket but as I made it perfectly obvious that I wasn't interested, he walked off.

Foss: You said something earlier about flashing lights?

Mr P.: When one of the pigs was looking over the toilet wall, I flashed the car lights on him and made noises like "What's going on?"

Foss: And then you left!

Mr P.: Yeah... and then I left.

Foss: And a week later at the Moratorium demo you saw the same policeman. Was he in plain clothes?

Mr P.: Yes. And I think that it was even the same suit.

Foss: And you said to him?

Mr P.: In the transcript of the trial - it is all there - it says that I said something like: 'I recognise you. You're a poofter cunt. You fuck poofter-or-'you fuck them up the arse and then you run them in.' It was said that I ran up Rundle St., singing out 'Poofter cunt! Poofter cunt!'

It is rather interesting that the prosecutor said that there were women standing there and the Magistrate asked whether they were demonstrators. 'Yes' the prosecutor said to which the magistrate retorted 'Oh, that's all right then!'

I pleaded guilty and got a small fine [Ed: Mr P. was convicted of indecent language and fined \$55 with \$3 court costs.

Ruwoldt: Do you think that the police recognised you - that you were down at the bogs.

Mr P.: Sure they knew who I was

because a student who I had taught was there at the Moratorium demo and afterwards he said that one of the police said to me: 'You're a homosexual, aren't you.'

And that I replied: 'You've got no right going around saying that to people. I am what I am and it is none of your business.'

My lawyer knows me and knows that I wouldn't say what they said I said. Actually I said something like - 'I know you. I've seen you down at the toilets.' [Ed: In statement given by Mr P. at the trial it says that he said: 'You're the one who solicits for poofters in public toilets. I've seen you myself.')

Ruwoldt: What would happen now if your allegations were proved to be correct?

Mr P.: I pleaded guilty. I can't deny that I said them. They didn't attempt to take it any further then but if they did, I would just have to come back. [Ed: Mr P. was shown photos of members of the V.S. and he identified Constable Cawley as the one who he had seen at the Moratorium demo and earlier at East End Park Lands

At this point Mr P. described an incident that involved Const. O'Shea of the V.S. who he recognised from photo's in the newspapers.]

Foss: Coming back to the other incident of O'Shea, are you willing to make a statement about this. This is a different case and more involved with the Duncan case.

Mr P.: This happened some time last year and a long time before the Duncan case.

Foss: This doesn't matter as we are compiling evidence that this sort of V.S. activity works in Adelaide.

Can you tell what happened on this occasion that you previously mentioned and when it was?

Mr P.: Very early in the year and a summer night too, S.... was there and we were going

down to the pub afterward and I said to S.... 'Get a load of this pig down here. I'll have a bit of a larkish with this.' It was cruising around and pretty obvious.

Foss: How was he dressed?

Mr P.: Suit - just an ordinary suit - suit and the syndrome! I made contact with him outside the toilet and he said he was from Sydney and I chatted him up about this. It was rather funny because I said 'did you go to the Purple Onion and all that.' 'I was up there at Daddy's last week and there were all these people there and it was too much for me to take.'

He said: 'Oh .. Daddy's .. yeah, you know...' And I said: 'Where do you go in the cross?' 'Oh, just around'.

S.... left to go to the pub. We [Ed: That is Mr P. and the drag] walked up to the University. It was twilight and I said that I was going up to see friends at the University. He suggested that we should walk back towards the water. I said no that I had to leave and that it was strange that he should be hanging around as there were so many poofters around.

He left straight away.

Foss: Could we now go on to the Duncan incident - to Mr X. who you say was down at the Torrens on May 10 this year [Ed: Mr X gave the statement to Mr P. a little time after Duncan's murder but now refuses to admit to being there]

Mr P.: Mr X. says that he was down there at the time and saw the police operating and recognised them as regulars. He saw the fight and saw somebody run out and drive away in a car and which he maintains was a plain clothes policeman. He got into an unmarked green and white holden and drove off up over the Adelaide bridge.

Foss: That is why you think that there was a fourth policeman down there on the river that night.

Mr P.: Yes. I have always thought that there was. Some of the queens that witnessed all this maintained that there were 4, even possibly 5.

Foss: And do you think that this 4th could have been O'Shea?

Mr P.: Well, yes!

Ruwoldt: It would be good to find other people who have had similar experiences to yours with police down at the bogs.

The Council for Civil Liberties want to know and it would be good if you gave evidence. They want to stand up and say we have eg. 15 people making statements that the police were doing decoy work down at the bogs. Because the V.S. have gone to De Batts [Ed: Chairman of Sub-committee of Council for Civil Liberties investigating allegations of Vice Squad activity in the use of decoys over the last 2 years] - Hudson &

East End Parklands Bog





Cawley — for 2½ hours and swore that no decoy work had taken place. The C.C.L. is to approach Justice Mitchell with these sworn statements.

There is someone by the name of K..... who had made some statement?

Mr P.: Well, she [Ed: Mr K] went in and picked somebody up in the toilet, and sat with him in the car. She said 'Let's go for a drive. And the bloke said 'Where to?'

'Oh, anywhere.'
'And what will we do when we get there?'
'Oooh! — anything!'
Then the bloke said 'I'm a policeman' and flashed his card.

Foss: This doesn't have much to do with May 10th.

Mr P.: This was very close to the time and it shows that decoy work was going on at a similar time.

Foss: Well I'm getting confused! Besides James and Mr X., who else was down there at the time?

Mr P.: The other witnesses were there that appeared at the inquest — 3 or 4? [Ed: 3 in camera witnesses, the foundry worker, Mr Williamson, and Bevan Einem]

Mr X is the only one who hasn't come forward. The other witnesses said they saw less — just the police in the area.

However Mu....., Bevan and Mi..... always maintained to us that they saw the fight and all this.

Foss: Who is Mu..., Mi... & Bevan?

Mr P.: Well they are the in camera witnesses.

We saw them that night didn't we [to friend] and they said: "The police are down at the beat. Where can we go for a picking."

And I said: "Go up to the pinball machines, girls" — because I used to teach Mu.....

And they said: "Oh we don't want to go up there — roughies and all that".

Foss: But didn't they actually see the fight?

Mr P.: Well they didn't say that in camera. They saw the men shuffling. That's what Mu..... told us. Along time before it all blew up, Mu..... said "We saw that!" and I said "Well, go and tell someone".

She said "We're too scared".
"Look, I know a very understanding woman" — this was at the Brag Ball — "go and tell your story to her. It was Robin Layton."

But they have been lying all the time — just going through the papers and what they told me — I can tell that they were lying.

Mu..... & Mi..... were the two who were sitting in the car & Bevan was the one who picked up Roger James off the roadway and took him off to hospital. In the inquest, he said that he had never seen him before!

Foss: How much did Mu..... & Mi..... tell you before it all blew up.

Mr P.: Well, I was under the impression that they witnessed the fight.

Foss: Why wasn't James made a hostile witness. It seems to me after reading the transcripts and the reports in the papers that he could not have possibly avoided seeing at least the man who pushed him in.

Mr P.: James says he was stoned on the night.

Foss: Well he didn't say that in court.

Mr P.: Well he can't say that. I've never seen James stoned on the beat though. I know

James quite well and I know how she operates. I'd seen James in town the day before and had a big talk with her and asked her how she was going with the bogs, the drugs and all that shit. She didn't mention anything about leaving for Sydney.

Foss: Are you implying that pressure was put upon James to leave.

Mr P.: Well according to Bevan, James said to him that it was the police who did it.

Foss: Well why didn't James say this.

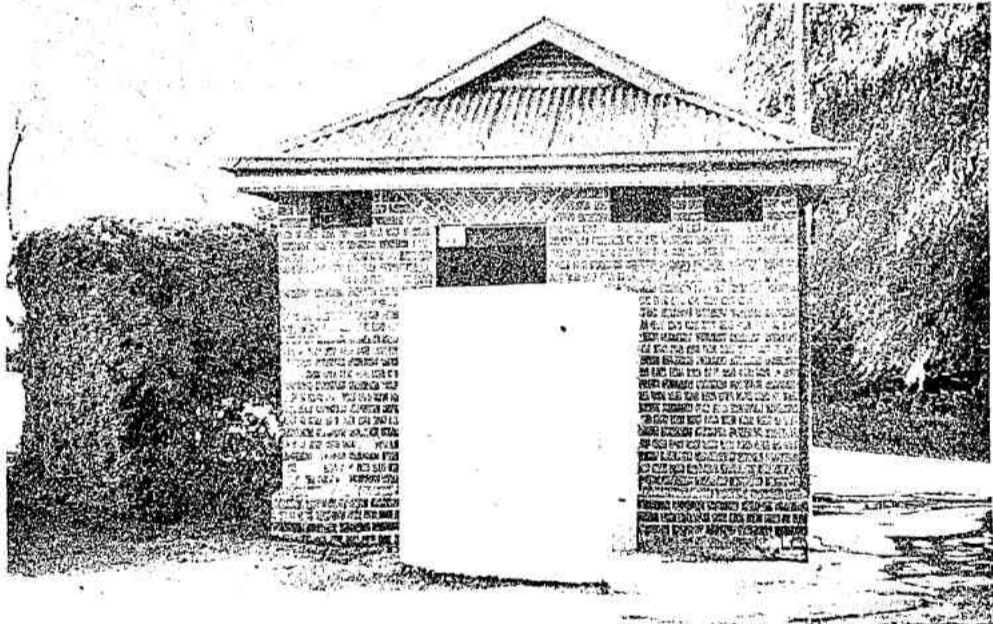
Mr P.: He is on a two years drug bond.



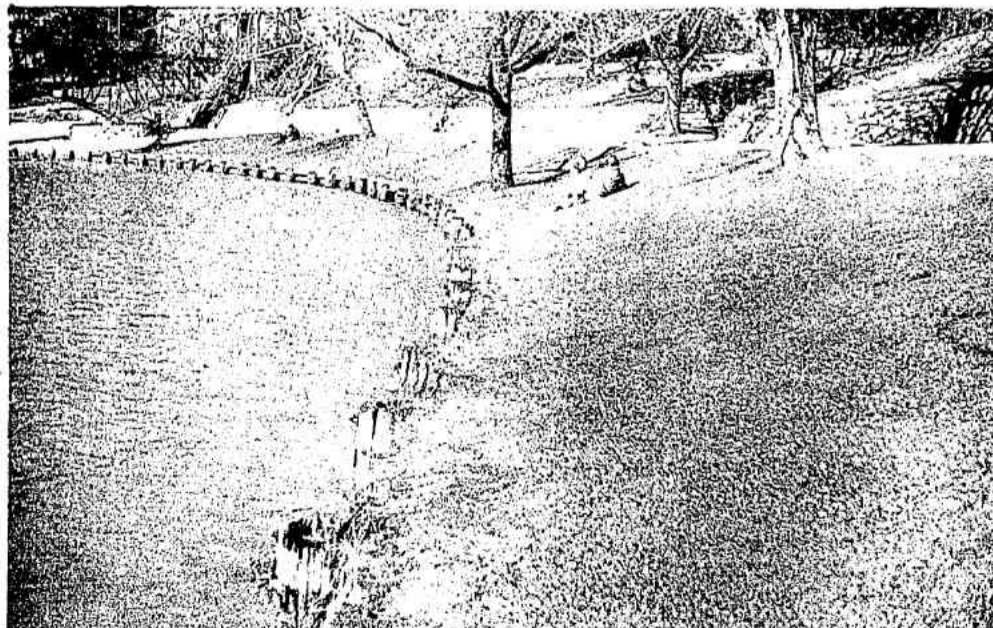
Left to right: Clayton, O'Shea, solicitor and Hudson

This conversation took place on July 17, 1972.

Torrens Lake bog



The spot where Dr Duncan was murdered



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Anyone for a little 'graft'?

Recently a person who wishes to keep his identity unknown contacted a prominent Adelaide journalist concerning matters touching on the Duncan case. Upon following up these leads, many interesting facts were revealed. It seems that a former constable in the Vice-Squad, John James O'Leary has bought and sold about 12 properties in the last twelve months. He was transferred out of the Vice-Squad after his over zealous activities in the September 1970 Moratorium demos. Now a detective attached to the CIB and stationed at Unley, he appears to have turned to land speculation as a hobby.

On the 26th November, 1971 O'Leary paid the builders Sideris, Chaniotis and Sotivios Phillis \$58,000 for a block of 6 flats at 15 Leader St, Goodwood. On

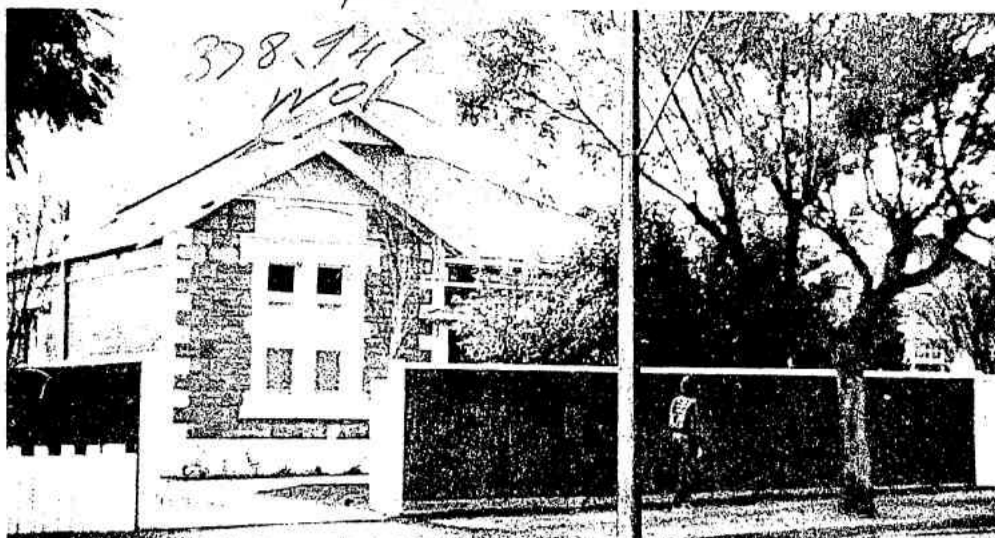
the 8th March 1972 a transfer was made of one of the flats to Constable John Thomas Rienke in the police motor traffic branch. On the 14th February 1972, a Ronald Donoghue of unknown occupation gave O'Leary \$13,750 for one flat.

On the 21st July 1972, O'Leary received the transfer of a property at 124 Fisher St, Fullarton reported to be worth \$18,000.

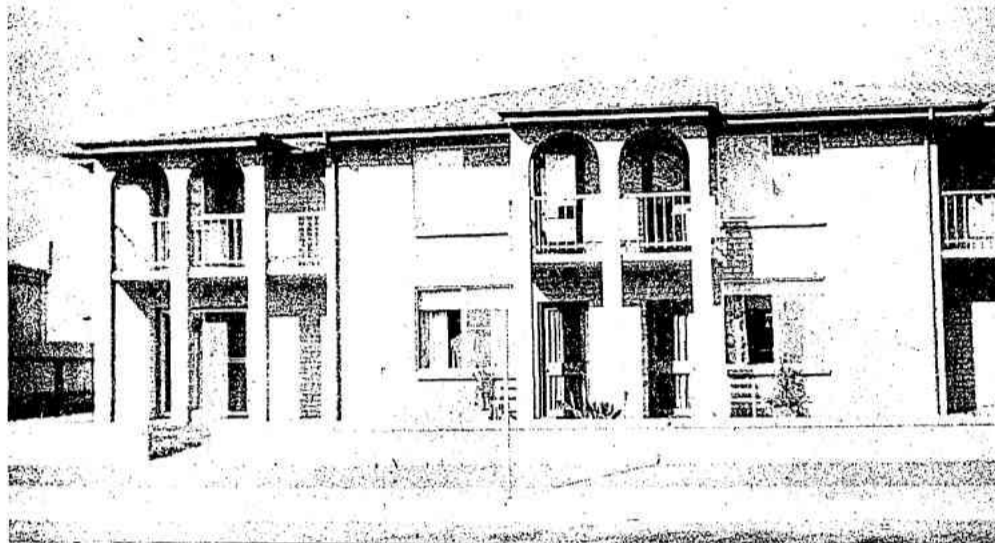
Ronald Donoghue sold his properties at 182 and 184 Gilbert St, Adelaide City to Detective O'Leary the first on the 14th February 1972 and the second on 27th April 1972.

May I ask how a member of the police force in his early twenties and on \$70 a week can own \$100,000 worth of property and holdings?

At right: The flats at 15 Leader St.



Above: O'Leary's property at 124 Fisher St.



The Duncan case - Summary

'I find that the deceased was George Ian Ogilvie Duncan, aged 41, doctor of philosophy, and lecturer of law at the University of Adelaide. He died shortly after 11.00 p.m. on May 10, 1972, in the River Torrens, Adelaide. The cause of death was drowning due to violence on the part of persons of whose identity there is no evidence.'

Thus the City Coroner, Mr T.E. Cleland, found on July 5, 1972. On one level it left the mystery of Dr. Duncan's death exactly where it was eight weeks before. But not quite. For this tragic case, after a slow start that seemed to have reached a dead end, blossomed into one of such complexity and fascination that the Adelaide Advertiser alone managed to devote over 2,000 column inches (about 60 column metres) to it, plus three editorials, four feature articles, and its front page lead story on at least ten occasions.

Duncan and one Roger James had been thrown into the Torrens by perhaps three men, James getting his ankle broken. No other eye witnesses have come forward. This is the stalemate. But on May 20, Bob Whittington of the Advertiser produced a scoop. Three vice squad men had been questioned in connection with the drowning, some of whom had refused to answer questions and refused to appear in an identification line up. McKinna, the S.A. police commissioner promptly denied that there was any evidence of police involvement.

Next round went to the Review - not surprisingly. Their special correspondent put the issue clearly on the line - the scene of the death was Adelaide's leading beat, scene of many a nasty

'poofter bashing' incident. It spelt out the harassment, legal and otherwise, of camps. It spelt out a few further rumours about the presence of an unmarked police car. It spelt out the need for an independent enquiry, with secrecy for homosexual witnesses. And it laid the case for far reaching law reforms to avoid the possibility of further murders. Homosexuality was now clearly in the news.

That provoked letters from Professor H.K. Lucke, head of the Department of Law at Adelaide Uni, to Superintendent Lenton, head of the CIB, and to the Attorney General. Lucke called for a report about the incident, given the rumours.

The report was written and given to Kind, the Attorney General. The A.G. was puzzled, and at this late stage, on June 2, a coroner's inquest was announced. On June 7, it started.

The next sensation was from National U. Printing further rumours that the Vice Squad was deeply implicated in the tragedy, it was revealed that some witnesses who were homosexuals, were fearful of their lives and liberty should they present their evidence. These witnesses had in fact been found by CAMP (SA) as early as May 11. Now they unveiled their existence. The Adelaide Sunday Mail exposed the cause, and after contact with CAMP (SA), they put it to Don Dunstan that only a guarantee of anonymity and an amnesty from possible prosecution for homosexual behaviour would secure their appearance before the Coroner. Dunstan, with commendable promptness, gave the necessary guarantees.

For days after, the evidence bewildered the general public. People running in and out of the toilet, a mysterious group of men, one recognised as a vice squad man, fighting and frolicking near the toilet. An aerial photo, carefully labelled, of the beat splashed across page one of the Advertiser turned the place into a leading tourist attraction. Evidence of violence before death, evidence that Duncan was a 'passive homosexual', evidence of a uniformed policeman stationed locally - who revealed that he had been told to 'fuck off' by a plain clothed vice squad man, all created further amazement.

Then a third man declared he had been thrown into the river, about the same time, on the same night, in the same place as Duncan and James. He had been driving the green and white Holden mistakenly recognised as an unmarked police car. Certainly the Vice Squad use similar cars. He had burned his clothes. He says he did not recognise any of the policemen under suspicion. His dilemma is understandable. James, the other eye witness, is alleged to be on good behaviour bond for drugs - his relationship with the vice squad is understandably complex also.

Next up were three features by John Miles in the Advertiser, which were awful in a voyeuristic way, and one in the Sunday Mail which was very good. Then more sensations. Revelations that others had been thrown into the river a month before, started gossip about the vice squad's compulsory learn-to-swim campaign for poofters. The Moral Freedom Committee declared that had homosexuality been legal (sic), more witnesses might have come forward - and indeed one has definitely failed to do so. Council for Civil Lib-

erties had already bought in, helping to brief counsel, along with CAMP (SA), for the secret witnesses, and calling for government money to pay the costs.

The end was naturally anti-climatic. The three vice squad men refused to give any evidence at all, and were duly suspended. One subsequently resigned - the one who had been cited in the evidence as running round in a silver lame jacket! - and so Senior Constable Hudson exempted himself from disciplinary action within the force. Rumour has it that Constables Cawley and Clayton have also resigned, but their resignations have not been accepted if tendered.

Which is how the Coroner ended up where his enquiry started. But someone in CAMP remembered another drowning the previous October, and the Sunday Mail took up the cause again, contacted the family, and they duly asked for an enquiry into the death of their 19 year old son, in the light of evidence before the Duncan inquest. That is now pending. Meanwhile Adelaide had freaked out quite completely. To initiate the new financial year, the Advertiser ran a 'Legalise Homosexuality' editorial, making it the second only major newspaper in the country to risk such a cause.

For their pains they invoked the ire of John Court of the Moral Action Committee fame, but they also apparently provoked Murray Hill, a Liberal Upper House member to announce his intention of introducing a private members bill in the State Parliament. Corcoran, the Deputy Premier, announced his agreement in principle with this move, and the stage seems set for some action. The operative word is 'some'.

Naturally, it will be private consenting adults and all the usual reservations, when the Bill turns up. A call by CAMP (SA) for meaningful reform, reform that would stop any more 'Duncans' in the future, was duly ignored by the press, who were ever so solicitous for details and gossip while the murder trial was on. The next moves must be a few angry demonstrations by the camp community, some real assertion of demands, before the public anger is fobbed off with the old standby palliatives of symbolic gestures of no real consequence.

In an attempt to solve the murder, the Government has offered a \$5,000 reward for information from any but an accomplice that leads to a conviction. That may work. But a call from Prof. Alex Castles, Dean of the Law Faculty at Adelaide Uni, for an enquiry into the enforcement of the laws on homosexuality and the practices followed by the vice squad in enforcing those laws, a call that had earlier been made in the Review was initially ignored by the press and then rejected by the government.

So the state of play is this. Anxious to get a conviction, there is a nine man squad assigned to investigate the murder. There is a reward of \$5,000 for information. There is a Liberal sop in the form of an HLR bill coming up. But Duncan is dead. Nothing can change that. The important, indeed the paramount consideration now is to stop it happening again. That is a question that neither the SA government, nor its press seem prepared to face up to.

This review of the Duncan case appeared in the June/July issue of Camp Ink.